## ORLEANS INDEPENDENT STANDARD

VOLUME 14--NUMBER 50.

|FLOUR! | FLOUR!

A. & J. L. TWOMBLY

vance from cost

They have also a good stock of

Also a good stock of

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A splendid lot of

We have also a large assortment of

HARDWARE.

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Call and get a barrel of

CHOICE TEA AND COFFEE AT

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Also the largest and best assortment

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OUR STOCK OF

SCHOOL and

is complete. All the

PATENT MEDICINES

of the day constantly on hand; also, a full line

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our Goods before going out of town to buy.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

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DRUGS and MEDICINES,

and FANCY GOODS,

Barton, Aug. 28, 1869.

TEAS

and see if we do not tell the truth.

CORN.

FOR CASH

FISH

BARTON, VERMONT, DECEMBER 14, 1869.

WHOLE NUMBER 686.

## HARDWARE.

FRANK B. DAVIS & CO., [Successors to Shepherdson & Davis] BRADFORD, VERMONT,

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CARPENTERS you can find tools of every

CONSTANTLY on hand, Blacksmith's Materials of every description, Horse Shoes, Toe Corks, Horse Nails, Malable's, Nutts, Washers, tion. Orders solicited, which will receive our

PALMER'S Springs and Pisherville Axles, a F. B. DAVIS & CO. A Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

tools and stock with the farm.

Sort NATHANIEL CHAFFEE.

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LATEST WINTER NOVELTIES. DESIRABLE MILLINERY GOODS,

ery style and quality, together with Trim-mings, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c., &c., and takes pleasure in present-ing to the Ladies of Barton and Vicinity, precisely the same kind of Stock to select from that would be offered them in the most fash-nable Millinery Establishment in Boston,

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Send for Circular of terms, instructions and

JUST OPENED THIS DAY

AT

Poplin Alpacas

For 35 cents per yard. Delaines at 18 ranted fast colors, for the old price of 121-2 cents per yard. Also a

ENGLISH,

BLACK and

REPELLANTS,

purchased since the recent

GREAT DECLINE

in price in market.

November, 13, 1869.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

SINGER SEWING MACHINE

TAKE HEED.

CHARLES I. VAIL-Attorney, Bounty and

Just received from Boston a large Stock Millinery Goods, consisting of Frames, M. HUBBARD. Flowers, Velvets, Peathers,

MISS L. A. PEARSON. Lace, Velvet Ribbon, and small wares; all of the Latest Styles. Dress & Cloak Making in the best Style, Also a new

Hats, Feathers, Velvets, Ribbons, Flowers, Ladies' Gloves, Corsets, &c. She may be found for \$55, such as the agent asks \$60 for. I will self cheaper than any one else ever did in this place, and am bound not to be undersold.

SA: A. STEARNS. North of Dr. Parkurst's Residence, with the latest styles of Dress and Cloak Patterns,

All secounts due the Subscriber for black FOR SALE. All seconnts due the Subscriber for black smith work that are not settled in the month of December will be left in other hands for collec-tion.

North Craftsbury, Nov. 16, 1869.

48w3 The Subscriber offers for sale The Doctor's Story.

Have just received a large assortment of the best

tains; out of reach, until a compara. their children. secluded spot; and when she left me, Partly for this reason, perhaps, he was burden to another's shoulders." to tell me." bliss, I simply stayed on, loath to dolph loved all his children; but her mouth for an instant. leave the hills, the woods, the streams, the skies, that had been ballowed by GROCERIES, her presence. Not to spend my days vet busy life, and at length, as time deadened the keenness of my anguish, there was Clyde. and the turf thickened upon her grave.

niggardly of her best gifts; she will lern' on after you or holdin' on to these words: come to her with arms outstretched, by here." and let her choose for us the benefac- Mr. Randolph laughed. tions she is ready to bestow. But, she seldom allows us to choose for than we can know them?

Dudley Randolph, with his fair wife some darling of three summers—a be. has Randolph been thinking of?" als." the owners, so long as there was no grew to have a very fatherly tender. for me before." mode of transporting it from its moun- ness toward the children of my friend | She looked at me earnes.ly. O U R . tain bed to the populous cities, where Dudley Randolph. House Trimmings, Paints and Oils. A large shrick of the engine, there dawned a consciousness that two of them, the Dr. Bellenger."

HALL & CARPENTER'S

dolph. With the exception of the she had in a measure given her first at my face; then covered her eves

door of a new life. COMBS, somewhat shy and reserved. I did January, and this must have been the eyes.

&C., dead, sudden relief came.

which we can sell at fair prices. Call and see "The danger is over, Mrs. Randolph,

Turnip, Carrot and Potato Slicer, cuts a bushel, nice and fine, in less than two minutes, turned by a boy, \$13. before I perceived that, after all, it had its skeleton. Perhaps I might not have perceived it even then, had I not been a physician as well as friend. Doctors grow keen sighted as they grow older. They learn, if they are men of clear insight, to discern spirit as well as matter, to read last that Isabel Randolph, in spite of

the whitening of her lips, through the tiently:

bosom-a dark, formless thing, impal- The punishment of in may sometimes child, now that the brief storm had broke. brains than yours or mine, and we es were warm upon her lips, he felt ly. Was she dealing in glittering laying her hand in mine:

of Altona-high up among the moun- self. He had no rivals, not even in "You are right, Mrs. Randolph. It you. I will make it short." egraph poles; far removed from the nothing. Clyde, the eldest, a noble wrong done, may be the only repara- cian triumphed. life that I should once have thought hair, her clear complexion, her pure, our own burdens; confession may child. It must be as I say. In half remain unbroken until the resurrection of his child, who had been christened my heart that I must keep hidden was the only life worthy to be lived. white forehead, with the branching mean a cowardly seeking for relief— an hour, if I am alive, I will come morning.

Clyde, his first born, was his idol .- "Sometimes, if speech is silver. si- me:

brook-wherever Mr. Randolph was, night."

"Say, Squire, have you taken that busy. Some sort of an epidemic was to the grave with me and let it be bu- happy. My guardian urged the mar- when his whole being was melted to on him should be dearer to him than and the thir thickened upon her grave, and ried in everlasting silence. But I am riage, and I longed, womanlike, for a tenderness by the kisses of his own ours—his and mine?" sand close and endearing ties sprang said old farmer Boyd, with a sly I had scarcely a moments leisure.— weak. I long for human sympathy. home of my own. In less than a year child, I would lay my poor fatherless "And then they died. If I could up—nay, grew up between me and the plain, honest hearted people about the plain, honest hearted people about the plain has been been people about the plain has been been people about the plain has been been people about the plain has been people about the plai me. They brought me love, and I me he ought to know how to run the But one day a little twisted note was so thoroughly orphaned, that I have tell the story in my own way. I know name of the All-merciful, to take us turning her white face toward me. gave them love in return. Life is not concern by this time. I see him fol. brought to me. It contained only not, even one dim childish rememall that you would say of the injust both to his heart, to pity us, to love what shall I do? I cannot bear this

than we, and knows our needs better the twain went on their way rejoicing. weeks had wrought a marvellous est-and this they were. When I was gone three years, and it was impossi- strength of womanhood. Yet I felt that my life was greatly rogue, several years younger than his hurriedly, and took her hand. boarding school, where Madame La so tedious a journey. Again the hopes, py together. Clyde was large of his You have borne it bravely thus far, enriched when the railroad was built, brother, always laughing, and always "You are ill," I said. Why have Mode reigned supreme, and good the perils of approaching motherhood age, and remarkably mature, learning God will help you to bear it to the and the quarries were opened, and in mischief. Ethel was a wee win- you not sent for me before? What breeding took the place of good mor- were upon me.

Altona. It had long been known blushes, and pretty, womanly ways. swered. "Is the sickness abating?" far; but now she paused, and for five a sense of security in his love. How reticent child, he seemed much young- God's stead, my friend, and I will do that the old Randolph farm was rich How I loved that child! How I loved that c in marble. But if it held all the all of them, in fact! The joy of fath. about that now. What is the matter while her color came and went like the hour of parting! I sobbed upon three years old he was hardly larger wealth of Carrara hidden in its green erhood had been denied me. But, as with you? That is the question under lambent flame. When she spoke again his breast, even as the most loving of than Clyde, and they might almost and steadily, for I was weighing my bosom, it would have availed little to the months lengthened into years, I consideration. You should have sent it was in a low, constrained voice, as wives might have done. I thank God have passed for twins. Clyde had words, that you have no right to make

"Really I am not so much worse tering. the living and the dead alike awaited You can judge, then—for I can nev- than I have been," she replied, "only "There was one there—I need not was not over demonstrative, the ab- chance therein lay the difference.

can see the gables of the house he ed to rally. There was a month of ley must take you to the seaside. my master, whom I served. Even distant city. ding elegance did not put to shame ing away of all the powers of life. "You know you are not telling the so beguiled. Just think of it. my light matter to my inexperience. But of you, and of Clyde, every night.

pretensions at the expense of theirs. ble white, were all that were left to held up her thin transparent hand .- sought mine with a gesture that was as soon as time and strength would I long for him unutterably.' to belong to the scenery as truly as Mrs. Randolph's suffering was ex. Put your hand here. How long will "Fatherless, motherless, sisterless and "She was very ill-at the point of by leading him to the graveyard. I doubt if I can make you under- of motherhood. There was in it a science with falsehood on my account." there.

much wealth, in the hands of taste auguish in her eyes-an anguish that eased,' Mrs. Randolph. If you will and culture, can add to the beauty of all the while seemed more for him die, you will. But it is some hidden living. Still less can I hope to tell than for herself. Yet Clyde was left grief that is wearing your life out .-you in fitting words what strength to him-Clyde, who had always been It is no heart disease or other bodily the society of Dudley and Isabel Ran. as for her, her arms were empty; for | She cast one quick, startled glance

minister, I had been the only liberally born up to the close companionship with her hands. I watched her silentfor him rather than for herself. It toward me, stretching out both her

not seek them, neither did they seek next May, for I remember that the "O my friend!" she cried, "I must me. Little Ethel, the youngest child, air was heavy with the fragrance of speak. I thought to have carried my lilacs, and that a cluster of blue vio- heavy burden to the grave with me. It was a case of croup-its first lets and lilies-of-the-valley filled a But it oppresses, it appals me. I can- of a little crowd of teachers and schol- "For answer I kissed her; but I visit to their family. For many hours glass upon the window sill-Mr. and not meet God with this weight upon ars, I said good bye without a change only said, 'Where is he?'

More than once my heart failed me pleasant library talking, as we often I took both her hands in mine, and while I fought Death single handed. talked of the deep things of life and strove to soothe her into calmness .-But at last, when hope was well nigh death. By some means we got round I trembled before the spirit I had ev. and meantime he was to write to me. "She opened it with trembling finat last to the confessional of the Ro- oked. But she only cried the more. But week after week passed, and no gers, and took from its folds a card .-

"It must be such a blessing, such a weight of silence so long, so long!" lence that had dropped between us. It is all right. Good night. For-That night of conflict and of watch. comfort," said Mrs. Randolph, sighing. Looking out of the window I saw Then one day there came a letter- give us our sins as we forgiveing brought us nearer together than "Whosoever established the confess. Mr. Randolph and little Clyde just not from him, but from one of the "The petition was never finished, years of ordinary intercourse might ional understood the deepest needs of going over the brow of the hill yonder, school girls. Professor F—, she or was finished in heaven. My cousin I said. I was tired of this great hand in hand, as usual. I pointed to said, was dead. He had had brain was dead. as- them.

"What an admission, Isabel! and sakes," I said, gently. "This excite- day, and the girls all wore mourning did not want to love him! I only clothes. Some of them Willie could It was a long time—so charmed you the staunchest Protestant in ment is too much for you. To-mor. badges at the funeral and placed flow-wanted to forget. I had never seen have worn, but I could not have borne mate of the Lunatic Asylum at Utica, N. Y.

"It would avail nothing to you," world upside down? She became a mystery to me--an me. I can imagine cases where con- if I were myself or another.

own bosom some teadly secret that have borne my terrible burden for of my life had ended. But my girl. money I needed. I could stay in one may not be another opportunity." Yet she loved him. I have been a was poisoning her life? I could not more than ten years; and now I can hood had fled forever. Not yet eigh- spot as well as another. So I wrote thirds of a long life in this little town that. Love, like fire will betray it- thought that came uppermost. hear my story? I will not weary a century.

The two were inseparable; they rode lence is golden," she said. Then, as "You do not think that I am dying, woman's love. I did not love him. time he must know; but I put afar his own babies in his arms, the spell together; they walked together. At she left the room, she added, lightly: my friend; but-I am. The soul has Ah, no! But I thought my heart had off the evil day. What I should say would be broken. But you know in vain repinings, or to fold my hands the quarry, at the mill, at the office, "Doctor, when I turn Catholic, you its own intuitions, and mine knows of burned itself out; that nothing was to him, the form of speech that I how it was, Wallace and Ethel were in dreamy idleness, I led a thoughtful in the wheatfield, or by the trout shall be my father confessor. Good a surety that its earthly life is nearly left but ashes and dead embers. Yet, would utter, were in my brain day as nothing to him compared with ended. If I were strong enough I as a friend, he was most dear to me, and night. I could not write to him. Clyde. Was it a part of my punish-For the next fortnigh I was very should carry what I have to tell you and I believed that I could make him I would wait until he came; and then, ment that the child I had imposed up-

brance of father's or mother's love .- tice, the cruelty. I did not love my us.

"You are not dying," I said. "You I believe even to-day that he really telegram was brought me. It was Willie's life for Clyde's in a moment, them in bed. But, as is often the have no disease about you. You are loved me. And I? I more than loved from the cousin who had befriended if so I could have placed in my hus-Right over yonder, between that case, a low typhus set in during appar- weak, and have a touch of the blues. him. He was my idol, whom I wor- me in my trial hour, begging, nay, band's arms his own living, breathing,

How long will that be above the sod? half deprecating, half imploring .- permit, I was by her side.

its pictures, its music, its flowers, its fl atmosphere of refinement, became to would sit gazing at her husband, when eyes that were wont to be so soft and acknowledge me as his wife ere long; I could not die. Are they all gone? his way home—a great temptation "God has given me absolution." she but that for a while family and politi- Is the door shut? Hold my hand, for seized hold upon me, and my soul said. "He has sent me a token cal reasons compelled him to silence. I cannot see. Kiss me, Isabel!' trembled and shivered in its grasp. through Dudley's lips, that I may be I believe I was glad of it. It suited "I did her bidding, tenderly, but "You can go back to your home at peace the remainder of my days. the latent romance of my nature, and with a deathly sickness at my heart. with your one child, said the tempter. Last night we were sitting here in our love seemed all the fairer for the ". Isabel, she whispered, stoop God has had mercy upon you, and silence -my husband and I-when veil of mystery in which it was en- down. Put your ear to my lips. He made your path plain and easy. You suddenly he turned and took me in shrouded. So one day we were mar- is not dead-your little boy. I told have only to give this boy to your his arms.

> to the school. But I had learned was again knocking at my door? shook hands with me in the presence die with this lie upon mo soul.'

of color, and nodded gaily as we turn- "He is safe; he has been tenderly ed the corner.

seemed to wear a hunted, frightened | what would it avail us, if you should | must be my 'confessor.' Do you re- | my first inquiry was for my baby .-- | with me to my lodgings. My nurse | Defrauded of my birthright, not even look, as of an animal chased by eager acknowledge that sin under the seal member? Ah, my friend, I was not What was to become of it or of me, supposed him to be the child of a such love as is given to the dead is romancing that night! I spoke out of I knew not, cared not. Shame, dis- friend, and evinced no curiosity about mine. You have made me to be as if the eyes of one who was weary of I sat where I could see Isabel Ran- the depths of my own bitter experi- grace, they were as nothing, if out of the matter, although she often com- I had never been." this awful sea of anguish, in which I mented upon his striking resemblance Not Randolph's son! Was the had been submerged, I could but bring to myself.

care for. embodied riddle. I wondered if Dud- fession-the dropping at another's "Yes, mine. My son, but not his." "It was dead, so my cousin told meet him?

seems to me that sometimes silence I bowed my head. What was I would be impossible to prove my mar- and that I had concluded to remain I could not have borne my life better tains; out of reach, until a compara-tively recent day, of railroads and tel- Of these children I have told you concerning an error committed, a about to hear? But still the physi-riage; and now, that my baby was there for a while. I rented a small if I had loved my husband less. I world of culture, of books, of men; boy of ten years, bore a most striking tion in our power. Under some ciraway from the whirl, the stir, the bus- resemblance to his mother. He had cumstances, silence may be the truest rest for half an hour. Then I will relation to each other, and now the children. the the eager, impulsive, engrossing her large, soulful eyes, her auburn heroism. It may mean the bearing of come back to you. Nay, nay my grave had set another. Let them both "I wrote to my husband very often moments, that there was something in

after our one short year of wedded bis father's especial pet. Mr. Ran- A ghost of a smile hovered about I left the room. In thirty minutes caressed. Dudly Randolph sought that could interest a father in the basword of Damocles hanging by a hair. I returned. This is what she said to my hand. He was all that was good byhood of his boy. But I told him "I thought that when other children

that he belonged to a noble German my breast. Ah! what a letter he dolph that his child was dead, and "Because I am dying, Dr. Bellen- family, and had been exiled for politi- wrote me in return! I have laid it show him the child that was not his,

of an indomitable will.

stand what that home, with its books, tinge of bitterness and self-reproach There was an unnatural hardness "I consented at last to a secret "I lived to see you, Isabel, she was shining, and of Dudley tossing on Elms again. Mrs. Randolph received

ried in a distant village-married by you an untruth. I did it for your husband as his own, and all will be "You have been such a loving, a justice of the peace, under assumed good. I thought it was for the best. well.'

acquired 'accomplishments' enough, I now, when I was just finding peace beautiful child, more beautiful than gift to me has been-Clyde. For him was summoned home. I wonder that, and rest and forgetfulness? when, by Clyde had been, with clustering curls I thank God and his mother every day Not at once, however. My long seclusion from society had made me seclusion from society had made me of reddish gold, and great blue eyes, of my life.'

One evening—the children died in ture, while great tears raised from her than for herself. It toward me, stretching out both ner the heart thrill with which I had read of reddish gold, and great blue eyes, of my life.'

One evening—the children died in ture, while great tears raised from her the heart thrill with which I had read of reddish gold, and great blue eyes, of my life.'

One evening—the children died in ture, while great tears raised from her the heart thrill with which I had read of reddish gold, and great blue eyes, of my life.'

One evening—the children died in ture, while great tears raised from her than for herself. It toward me, stretching out both ner than for herself. It toward me, stretching out both ner thrill with which I had read of reddish gold, and great blue eyes, of my life.' worldly wisdom and self control, and "Her failing eyes sought mine. - thought. Though small, his limbs was at rest. Now we will never speak

cared for; you can reclaim him when "He was to come to me in vacation; you will. Give me that pocket book.

soul as well as body. I learned at ple pomp of sunset, with a strange, the air is to-day! You can see their came quickly. How my heart bled father had willingly wronged me, I was Clyde. He soon forgot all about far away look in her eyes. At last, faces distinctly even at this distance for her! But words were idle. So I know not; I did not wish to know.— his little companion; and, if he had her beautiful home, her noble husband, her levely children, was not a happy her level woman. The knowledge came to me fessional that so charms me—a si- cried, the words bursting from her "I can only give you the outlines, a child. He had tempted where true ing?—was intelligible to none but me. Superintending School Committee of by slow degrees. Not through any lence that is never broken, it is said. white lips as if without her own volidoctor. Your heart and your imagbetray our secret. one of the weak women who are for. borne some crushing burden, until it Dudly Randolph has no child in the for the next two or three months, I "But the boy was mine, and he had You know it all now, my friend. mathematics, he was asked—"In what

holy instinct of motherhood, thou art have never seen the boy that we call continued the committee man. The "We went to the seaside together, stronger than fear or despair or death. Clyde in my husband's arms that a youth spent a moment in thought, and

Utterly exhausted, Mrs. Randolph lay back upon her pillow, white as the up this pearl of great price-some- "Then I sat down to think. And dead face that had haunted her. Do she said, "but it might avail much to "Is he yours? I asked, wondering thing of my very own to love and meanwhile every steamer brought let- not suppose that this long narration ters from my husband. How could I had been made without any breaks or pauses: or that I have listened ley Randolph saw what I saw—that feet of a life long burden—would be She lay still, with her eyes closed, me, and I turned my face to the wall, "Months were away. Randolph, with never a sign of sympathy. I After a little rest, thinking I was

> "Not vet, doctor," she said. "Do I assured her that I would wait her

Nevertheless, it is a mystery to me how I have happened to spend two- loss and after a while she went "I had felt from the first that it climate agreed with me and the baby, "I believe, from my soul I believe

dead. I had no desire to do so. He house in the suburbs of the town, and did not dream what it would be to to feel always, even in our tenderest Clyde Dudley Randolph. I told him from his sight. It has been terrible, But—Marian had loved the quiet, network of blue upon the temples.— a shifting of at least a part of the back and hear whatever you choose "So I went back to the world again. of all his pretty baby ways, of his terrible! Then there has been the I went into society; was admired and frolics, his caresses, his laughter, all constant dread of discovery—the and noble. He was worthy of any nothing of my son, of Willie. Some should be born to us, and I should see

torture.

" · Silence is golden,' dear child .-

"I think," I said, speaking slowly took my love for granted; and, if I shade until I reclaimed him. Per- It will not restore the wasted years. You gave Clyde to him as his own son. He has received him as such, loved

Tears were stealing from under her closed lashes.

"But think," she whispered, "he will know it sometime-up yonder! and then how could I bear to meet cal offences. Be this as it may, he up among my treasures yet—so full alive and well? I think there was his questioning upbraiding glance?" "He will know all then," I said agony, the weary burden you have borne so long. Dudley Randolph will

She smiled faintly. "Go, now," she said, "for I must rest. But come again to-morrow." I paused while in the next room to give some directions to her maid, and humbler neighbors, nor exalt its own and the two little cold statues, mar. truth, doctor. See here!" and she friend," she cried, while her hand I could refuse no call from her. and, You cannot know how I love our boy. Hand in hand over the brow of the "And I must answer that longing hill where the sunset gold still lingered, came Mr. Randolph and Clyde; did the surrounding hills, and the gi treme; and yet I could not compredit take to wear out a heart that beats brotherless, I had lived unloved for death. She had lived, the physician "One night—the night after the full and, deeply pondering this strange ant boulders that had been beaten up. hend it. It was something quite at this rate? Doctor, I do not want sixteen years. No heart warm kisses said, for many days, simply because neral—as I lay with Willie in my history that had been revealed to me

tender wife,' he said. ' God bless There seemed no other way to save "Trembling from head to foot, I you, Isabel, for all you have been to crept from the bed and struck a light. me, for all you have given me. But

inutive size was in his favor. No cret deep, and roll a stone to the door Mrs. Randolph lingered with us for

"I tried to pray, but I could not. many quiet, happy restful months .-The buried secret troubled her no heaven were opened to us who nursed her, as we caught faint glimpses of the

and began my work. I packed my Clyde are alive yet. Dudley Randolph and his son But as for me I have no desire ever

## Love and Lunacy

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GOLD MIXED

HALL & CARPENTER. Irasburgh, Sept. 30. DO YOU WANT The best CORN SHELLER turned by hand, shells a BUSHEL in from 3 to 5 minutes—\$12—
or a HAND CIDER MILL. man and boy can make a BARREL of CIDER in an evening, \$26, or the best SELF FEEDING HAF, STRAW or STALK CUTTER. One person can cut from 1 to 3 bushels a minute, \$11 to \$18. Or the best Turnip, Carrot and Potato Silcer, cuts a bushel, nice and fine, in less than two minutes was I with the peace, the purity, the agree with you a large with you. I moved to staunchest Protestan Christendom! For myself, I described to the familian soul. Her husband looked at her in the staunchest and the internal soul. Her husband looked at her in the familian soul. Her husband looked at her internal soul. Her husband looked at her in the familian soul. Her husband looked at her internal soul. Her husband looked at her inter

Splendid Iron Handle Lever HAY or STALK CUTTER, 87. All to be Satisfactory in Use, or no Sale. GRANDY, SKINNER & PARKER, 45ml Barton Landing, V HUBBARD & SON - House, Sign and Carriage Painters. Barton, Vt. Imitators of Wood and Marble, Paper Hangers, Glaziers,

DRESS MAKING AND MILLINERY Would inform the people of Irasburgh and vi-cinity that she is ready to meet the wants of the people with a new lot of
MILLINERY GOODS.

with the latest styles of Dress and Cloak Patterns, where she will be ready to wait on all who may favor her with a call, either in Millinery or Dress Making.

Irasburgh, Nov. 25, 1969.

48w4

foes. Sometimes they were simply of the confessional?" A TALE OF CRUSHING SORROW. I never quite knew how I came to some long conflict, or of the bearing dolph's face. It grew white as ashes ence." settle in Altona. Few of us deliber- of some heavy burden, and again they in the dusky twilight. seemed clouded by haunting memoately choose our lot. Fate, Chance, Circumstance, Providence-call it ries. Family Flour, which can be had at a small ad- what you will-choose for us, and we quietly slip into grooves that seems to have been channelled out for in the times gone, and move onward. Freewill, foreordination,-foreknowledge, unalterable destiny-well, we will

his soul and her soul.

which we are sure will please. Also, Carpenter's and Joiner's Tools of every description always

Dudley Randolph, in the distant city where he lived, heard faintly the dull even while, with all the yearning ago.

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The went, not taking the was dead. thunder of the blast, the clinking of my of love, we were striving to retain skill. Why can't I helpyon, I should fined. It was rumored in the school him that my child, his child, lay upon break. How could I tell Dudley Ranthe drills, the monotonous grating of our hold upon them. They had the like to know?" the saws, and, closing up his mer. scarlet fever in its very mildest form. cantile business, he came back to the There had been scarcely a day during ger." A small lot of Domestic Dry Goods on hand, old homestead, to see for himself if its continuance when they had been This startled me a little. But I had the air of high breeding, and car- of yearning, passionate love for us no difference in my love for my sons. and a splendid stock of Gloves and Mittens .gold were indeed hidden in the blocks too ill to call for their playthings; was too much accustomed to such ried himself like a prince of the blood. two, his wife and child. I was read. One was as dear to me as the other. "the early error, the temptation, the of marble, just beneath the surface of and it had required the combined wit things to be thrown off my guard. "Well, he loved me. God help me! ing it alone in my chamber when a But I could and would have given F L O U R . the pastures where his grandfather's and wisdom of the household to keep clump of maples and the big clm, you ent convalescence, and Nature refus. You need iron and salt water. Dud- shipped; my king, whom I obeyed; commanding me to come to her in a laughing boy. His letters were so

built—a house whose quiet, unpreten. steady, painless decay—a slow, wast. She shook her head. It seemed to grow out of the soil, and us of Wally and Ethel.

on by the storms of centuries. BOOKS, me. A quiet, commonplace country he was for the moment absorbed with tender. Presently I said: doctor, I had almost forgotten how his books or papers, with such dumb "I cannot minister to a mind disand joy and companionship I found in to him his nearest and dearest. And, ailment that is beyond cure.

educated man in the little town, and, of his father, and solaced herself with ly-watched her with a wordless prayin more than one sense. I had been her younger children. Yet, notwith- er. The burden of her untold grief alone, until their coming opened the standing all this, her sorrow seemed was upon me. Suddenly she turned

the child's life hung in the balance. Mrs. Randolph and myself sat in their my soul. I must speak."

"She will live," I said quietly, mish Church. have done, and from that hour the the human soul."

sighing. It came to me through the ever." . them out of his sight."

strange stillness that sometimes set- "I do not understand these subtle- was about to ring for her maid. She ry. tled down upon her when all around ties and refinements, Isabel. To bring stopped me. TWENTY SLEIGHS of the best Style and her were gladdest and gayest. I read the matter home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I; and there, after home; suppose that you "Do not ring," she said. "I know she and I HIGHLY ORNAMENTED. All in want it in her eyes—that were now light, had sinned against me or our child, whot you think; but I am perfectly fearful agony, my child was born.

"Four months passed like a dream; you from open shame."

"I must speak. I have borne this word, no line, no token, broke the si- 'You will find him there,' she said. fever. Nobody thought he would die, "After she was buried I sought my friends. Besides, my husband was on "You must calm yourself for their but he did. He was buried yester- child. May God forgive me, but I his way back. I burned little Clyde's

confidence of hers; for she was not It must be such a relief when one has tion. "They are not father and son. ination must do the filling up. I lived, ened me. ever babbling of their own sorrows, can be borne no longer, to drop it in- wide world. His children are both hardly know how. Then, when I knew a claim upon his mother. I had no You know that I gave another man's year did Columbus discover Ameriand she was not given to tears or to that silent void, and so lose it for under the grave sod. We buried that my situation could be concealed right to leave him to the tender mer-child to Dudley Randolph as his own. ca?" The young man paused, scratchbut little longer, I went to a cousin of cies of the pitiless world, or to thrust You know that all these years I have ed his head and replied, "Well, Mister, sudden pallor of her cheek, through Mr. Randolph replied, half impa. I do not know what I said, but I my mother's, a plain, sensible, good him upon the care of strangers. He lived a lie. But you do not know, you've got me now !" "Was it before thought her brain was touched, and hearted woman, and told her my sto- was mine. So I sought him out. O you cannot dream what I suffered. I or after the birth of our Savier?

of a good Sleigh will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

J. E. LIVINGSTON.

East Hardwick, Vt.

Sometimes when I met them they how could it be a relief to you, or and I must tell you all about it. You seemingly from a troubled dream, and "I paid all his bills, and took him eyes upon me, and seeming to say, tificate was not granted."

the shadow of some great grief rose a joy beyond all other joys, but where and her hands clasped upon her breast. not to weep, but to lie in a dull stulike myself, had neither father nor have given her words as nearly as up between him and the wife of his duty and self-abnegation forbid it.— She looked so pure, so like a tired por of anguish until the morning mother, and there was no one who possible, but without the interludes. felt any strong personal interest in my not stop to discuss these questions pable, but real. I wondered, if, when be the impossibility of confession." spent its fury. I did not speak. I "I regained my strength after a affairs. My old guardian was to take about to leave her, she extended her not stop to discuss these questions now. They have vexed stronger she lay within his arms, and his kiss- I was studying the woman curious- could not. But at length she spoke, while; and when the host of summer a sort of nominal care of me while hand to detain me. tourists went back to the city again, I my husband was gone; and Randolph brains than yours or mine, and we must be content to let them pass un. That sad chapter a went with them. That sad chapter a went with them.

where my cousin had lived, that the on

boy at his feet, and tell him my piti- but throw myself at his feet and tell

not turn us away empty handed, if we your hand pretty nigh every time I go Come to me if you can, doctor. My guardian and his wife were good, husband; yet it was not without a bit- "For oh, my friend, I knew my own Oh! it was piteous! the imploring R. I. cold, proper people, who spent my ter pang that I learned before we had heart better than when he went away. eves; the eager, thrilling voice; the I went immediately, and was ush- small income religiously for my bene- been married a twelvemonth, that it I learned during the months that had outstretched wasted hands. Was I "Yes, Clyde and I are partners ered into Mrs. Randolpt's dressing fit, and never wronged me of a cent. was necessary for one of the firm of passed since he left that I loved him right or wrong? It was a hard ques-Aren't we Clyde?-He does all the room. She lay upon a ounge, was It is something in this world, as I have Randolph & Co. to go to India, and -not with a girl's romantic, dreamy, tion to decide. But this is what I work, and I have all the fun." And white and wasted. The last two learned since, to be scrupulously hon- that he was that one. He was to be idol love, but with all the passionate Wallace was a dark eyed, chubby change in her. I crossed the room sixteen I was sent to a fashionable ble for me to undertake so long and "The two children were very hap- You took this burden upon vourself.

to walk and to talk when he was a end." "He had been so tender, so true! year old. Willie, on the contrary, "I may not tell him, then? Is this and three levely children, came into witching little creature, all smiles and "You have been so busy," she an- She had gone on glibly enough thus I had found such rest, such peace, such was small, slight, delicate. A quiet, what you think? Speak to me in that of one who had in holding in lease for this, at least, that Dudly Randolph had the sunshine of mother love to Dudley Randolph suffer for your fault. emotions that are well nigh overmas- never in those days, doubted me. He grow in. Willie had grown in the Confession will not undo the past.—

its coming. With the laying of the er tell you-of the anguish of heart I am more exhausted than usual to- give his name-a foreigner, a music sence of demonstration did not pain "But one day sudden sickness fell iron track, however, and the shrill with which I awoke one day to the day. Besides, you cannot help me, teacher. There was everything about him. He thought my nature quiet and upon Clyde. At noon he was at play him as such. Death has taken away him to charm the fancy of a young self-contained, and was content. upon the floor, shouting and laughing, his other children. Do not you take new day for these hills and valleys, two youngest, were slipping away "Pshaw! not help you! Why not? girl, who like me, had seen little of "He went, not taking the most di- and crowing in measureless content. Clyde. You have no right to do it."

> full of the child he had not seen! In now I can hardly wonder that I was "Traveling with a baby was no his very last he had said: 'I dream

above and beyond the ordinary grief to live, so do not burden your con. had ever touched my lips until his fell she would live; kept alive by strength arms, thinking of Clyde in his cold that day, I made my way homeward. and narrow bed, on which the moon | The next morning I was at the

and then, my guardian thinking I had "And now! why had she told me Willie lay asleep. He was a fair and next to your love your most precious Any man may be proud of him, I peace sank down upon my soul. I when he placed me in the carriage, and Forgive me, she said, 'I could not were perfectly moulded, and his dimstranger would have thought him more of the sepulchre.

than two years old. I tried to ask direction and guidance, but the heavens were as brass above more. When she died the gates of me. And still the tempter whispered, Do this, and thou shalt be well.' The next morning I arose early glories there.

trunks, and sent my furniture to the auction rooms. I was going home. bustling town, and wanted to see my fessor. ment is too much for you. To-morous comparison of the function of the form of the function of

and caresses, turning its reproachful got me again, by thunder!" The cer-

swered correctly several questions in

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